

a batting spree, making life miserable for Aitchison of the Dodgers and Mayer, Lobert and Daubert each got three hits and a walk. Luderus knocked a home run and single.

The Cards yammed Yingling and Rowan for enough runs to trot in ahead of the Reds. Cather and Beck each punched a double and two singles. Miller Huggins knocked a home run. Perritt pitched strongly for St. Louis.

Washington whaled 12 hits off of Chief Bender in six innings when the Indian went to Brown's rescue. Moeller and Oldring each got three hits. Milan, Shanks and McBride of Washington delivered two wallops each. Boehling nearly lost the game through wildness.

Earl Hamilton blanked Cleveland with seven hits, lifting the Browns into second place in the American League. Three hits by Leary, including a triple, caused the downfall of Willie Mitchell.

Foster held the Yanks to two hits, while Fisher cracked in the seventh

and eighth. A double by Yerkes and triple by Hooper scored the Red Sox runs.

Brownie's Sloufeds were licked by the tallend Stogies in a clouting match. Keupper and eHbert were soft, while Camnitz held St. Louis safe until his side had a lead. Oakes got a homer, Lewis a pair of triples and two singles, Bradley four singles and Lenbox a double and two singles.

Rain stopped the Baltimore-Indianapolis game in the fifth with both teams scoreless. Mosely held the Terrapins to one hit, while three had been made off Suggs.

Earl Moore was soft for Kansas City, each player but Perring and Pitcher Packard getting two hits. Hanford continued to hit for Buffalo, but his mates gave him no help.

The Blatz team won the five-man event in the state bowling tournament with a score of 2,975. Holden-Kerpen got the doubles with 1,273. A. Toemmel the individual with 584, and G. Ahreck the all events with 1,883.

ODD MASCOTS IN MAJOR LEAGUES; BOYS, BIRDS, DOGS AND GEESE POPULAR

BY HUGH FULLERTON

The Chicago White Sox were winning, playing brilliantly, robbing the attacks, fighting every step, and already commencing to figure their world's series chances. Then, one afternoon, their bat boy, who has been with them for years, was found weeping disconsolately. Between sobs he told the players that his parents were moving to Michigan and that he would be with them no longer. His father had refused to permit him to remain in Chicago and be mascot.

"There goes our luck," said one of the players, slamming his bat at the stands.

And the day after the boy left the team started to lose.

It sounds ridiculous, but the faith of baseball players in their mascot is

deep and abiding. During the early season when Graney's dog was in bad with the Naps. Their faith in his efficacy as a mascot was shaken. But now he is restored to high standing and again permitted to play leap-frog with them.

Every club has its mascot. There is the quiet, smart little hunchback who is mascot for the Athletics. His devotion to the team is almost touching. Little Jerry McCarthy, ward of the Boston Red Sox, is another. He is a bright, clean little fellow, who studies hard until school closes, for the players insist that his marks must be high. On the road in summer they teach him.

Brownie, the diminutive little mascot of the Cincinnati Reds, is beloved by all the players. He is a dwarf. "Red the bat boy" is famous in